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References-A. M. Nottingham, Locustville, Va., People's Bank, N. Y. B. J. QUINN

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COMMISSION MERCHANTS. 22 Commerce street,

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Strawberries, Peas, Sweet and Irish Potatoes specialties.

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Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Sash Doors, Blinds, Coal, Brick, Lime, Hair, Berry

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LOCUSTVILLE, VA., Mr. A. M. Nottingham-I take pleasure in recommending the Combination Fence. It is all that is claimed for it. Cheap, durable and pretty. No wind storm can blow it down, and no overflow of water can wash it away. I am using it for my yard, garden and farm.

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LOCUSTMOUNT, VA., March 19th, 1888. Mr. A. M. Nottingham-Dear Sir: I like the Combination Fence very much. I have used barb wire railing and pailing, but think your

fence cheaper and better in every Yours truly. REV. J. W. A. ELLIOTT.

PUNGOTEAGUE, VA., March 16th, 1888. I have used the Combination Fence. It is inexpensive and rather pleasing to the eye, and barring accidents and the acts of vicious persons, I am well pleased with it.

JOHN L. HARMANSON.

> KELLER, VA., March 2, 1888.

To Whom it May Concern:
Having used the Combination
Fence, for which Mr. A. M. Nottingham of Locustville, Va., is tingham of Locustville, Va., 18 Watches, Clocks and Jewelly. verily believe that it is the best and Silver Watches for ladies, gen and cheapest fence ever offered to themen and boys. our Eastern Shore people. It can A large variety of steel, nickle, white

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Shipping No. 68 tle and flat shank needle cannot be set wrong, are among the latest improvements. Over 600,000 now in use in the short time of 11 years. vever such a record with any other sewing machine. Don't bny any machine then you can indge for of nerchandise, till you have examined this new

> EDGED REVERSIBLE SHEARS Eastern Shore. or SCISSORS, the best you ever saw, never need grinding nor get loose in rivet.

And am still making a large amount of the best quality of poplar and oak furniture, such as marble top bureaus, tables, stands, &c. Repairing done and pictures and lots at Davis' wharf, containframed. Pulpits for churches made

Thanking you for past favors, I NEW YORK. submit my claims to you in the fu- ACCOMAC STEAM FLOURING and the bargains we offer. ture and will try and merit a continuance of the same patronage. Respectfully, &c.,

R. H. PENNEWELL, ONANCOCK, VA.

Watches Pivoted, Jeweled, or any part made new to

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combination of gold and silver ture lavors solicited. cases, for ladies, gents and boys .-Call and see them. Notice new advertisement in another column.

## READ

-:- what we have to say to you ---:-

### THIS SPRING.

reasonable rates.
Tassengers conveyed to any part of the eninsula at bottom prices.
Will meet any train when requested.
Fare to and from station—25 cents.

FIRSTLY—We have a larger and handsomer line of Dress Goods and Irimmings this season than ever before, consisting of Henrietta Cloths Tricots, Cashmeres, Strahs, Moires, Sateens, Challers, &C.

SECONDLY-We have a large and beautiful line of WHITE GOODS, FLOUNDINGS. EMBROIDERIES and HAMBURGS.

THIRDLY-PARASOLS and UMBRELLAS are just in from first hand; anything you want in that line in Cotton, Serge or Silk in price from FOURTHLY-We have just received direct from the agent of the man-

nfacturer the largest and we think the best and cheapest line in the county of LINEN DAMASK, TOWELS and NAPKINS. FIFTHLY-Our clothing tables are filled with a choice line of CLOTHING ranging in size from a 4 year old ro No. 46, and in price from \$2.50

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SIXTHLY-MATTINGS, OIL CLOTHS: CARPETS and RUGS; having a separate department for this line of goods, we are carrying much the largest line in the two counties. Matting from 12½ to 40 cents, to 895 a suit. carpets from 15 to 75 cents.

SEVENTHLY-Our stock of SHOES is very extensive, embracing Pol ock's celebrated Hand-Made Shoes for Ladies and a superior line of Machine Goods made to our order in Philadelphia. EIGHTHLY—We also have a full line of SLIPPERS this season, both in

cheap and hand turned goods.

NINTHLY—We are sure we can please you in Hats this season, Mackinaw, Milan and Manilla in straw goods, and a pretty line of Felt, Wool and Knockabouts in soft hats.

LASTLY-Though not leastly, we are now running a separate department for QUEENSWARE and GLASSWERE, and have a big line of it, Tea Sets, Chamber Sett, Dinner Sets, Wash Stand Sets. &c. Be sure and take a look ato ir China Department when you come to town. Above we have enumerated some of our leading specialties, our stock

## is full all the way through. We cordially invite an examination of the same, promising you the right kind of goods at the right kind of prices at SLOCOMB & AMES,

Large Double Store Rooms,

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CEMETERY WORK.

Monuments, Headstones,

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GADDESS BROS .. No. 109 N. Charles St.,

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'A thing of beauty is a joy forever" We are increasing our stock as fast as cur trade demands, and now have on hand a fine assortment of

strength, and to its cheapness. I Beautiful and Elegant are our Gold

be easily handled and very quickly put up, with just one half of the posts used for ordinary railing. In my experience it is a perfectly safe and ear drops of all kinds and prices.—

Engagement and wedding rings. Later to his distributees withmy experience it is a perfectly safe. posts used for ordinary railing. In my experience it is a perfectly safe fence. To try it is to be convinced.

Respectfully,
JOHN E. MAPP
Further information cheerfully given and orders promptly at tended to by

A. M. Mottingham,
Locustville, VA.

General Agent Eastern Shore, Va.

General Agent Eastern Shore, Va.

Band car drops of all kinds and prices.—Engagement and wedding rings. Laddies' and gents' sleeve buttons. Gents scarf pins of best plate and solid gold.—Lodge pins (Masonic, Odd Fellows. Royal Arcanum, Knights of Honor, Heptasophs. &c.) in solid gold.—Collar buttons, study, etc. A large assortment of spectacles and eye glasses. We sell clocks for less money than the dealers in general merchandise pay for them in general merchandis

JOHN W. DUNCAN,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER

Main Street, Onancock. Va.

DAVIS WHARF, -Accomac county, Va.-

Invites the attention of the publie to the following facts: 1. That he keeps constantly on

hand a large select and cheap stock 2. That flour, a specialty with yourself the quietest shuttle ma-chine on the market. Let me hear small expense, and can therefore children (knee pants)-more com-

I have also the patent DOUBLE be sold as cheap as anywhere on plete than ever before. 3. That he sells coal during the entire year, and always at bottom

4. That he always has clams on hand for sale when in season-also oysters. 5. That he has for sale at private

ing 3 acres each, improved by dwelfings and all necessary onthouses, etc., on reasonable terms.

contract, several valuable houses

MILLS, Temperanceville, Va.

Flour, Meal, Bran, Shorts, Homing and Mill Feed, (Corn and Oats,) and Chops for sale at fair prices.

The public will please take notice that the mill property desig- Gilling Thread, Fishing Tackle, nated above, which formerly belonged to Mr. D. H. Dennis, is now owned by the undersigned who will continue to do business at the who also keeps a fine line of rich old stand, and will endeavor to and beautiful Jewelry, Watches, give entire satisfaction to all who Clocks, &c. The latest and pret may favor him with their custom. tiest styles yet in watches is the Thanks for former patronage. Fu-

Respectfully, &c., JOSEPH H. JONES.

IRGINIA: At a court held for the courty of Accomae, at the Court House thereof, by adjournment, on Wednesday, the 30th day of May, A. D. 1888. In the matter of the payment

and delivery of the estate of Samuel J. Whealton, decrased, to his distributees without refunding bonds being given. On motion of Samuel J. Davis.

one of the distributees of the said Samuel J. Whealton, deceased, by James H. Fletcher, Jr., his attorabove Fayette Street, and ney, it appearing to the court that a report of the accounts of the transactions of Charles Feddeman, administrator of the personal es tiffe of the said Samuel J. Whealton, deceased, and of the debts and demands against the said dece cent's estate, has been filed in the office of this court; and it further appearing to the court that more than one year has elapsed since the qualification of the said administrator, it is ordered that the creditors of the said decedent do show cause if any they can, on the second day of the next July term of

Test. M. Oldham, Jr., C. A. C. Jas. II. Fletcher, Jr., attorney.

---MORE NEW GOODS AT-

-STARVATION PRICES .-We are again home from the cities with a complete stock, consisting of

297 and 298 WASHINGTON STREET, - - NEW YORK STANDS AHEAD OF ALL OTHERS P- HI- DAVIS, DRESS GOODS such as Henriettas, Albitros Tricots Cloths, Challis, Chambrays, &c.

LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDRENS'

Hand-Made Shoes, which can't be beaten on the Peninsula-also a fine line of machine shoes for ladies, children and gents. CLOTHING for men, boys and

Young men's HATS, nobby, cheap

and of latest styles. The largest Towel ever seen for 10 cents a piece, Balbregam Hose for 20 cents a pair, equal to any sold for 30 cents; everything in fact kept in a first class country store and at prices to please all.

We also have a complete line of Ready Mixed Paints, quality guar Call and see, and you will always

and us ready to show our goods,

L. H. AMES & SON, Pungoteague, Va. J. S. JOHNSON & CO.,

Manufacturers of Twines and Netting. Importers of and Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

Wooden Ware, Brooms,

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All descriptions of Nets and Seines Made to Order. 121 SOUTH STREET (near Pratt BALTIMORE, MD.

THE ASSASSINATION.

SACRAMENTAL DAY SERVICES IN THE BROOKLYN TABERNACLE.

scriptha of the Scourging and Cruci-

I'd sing the precious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt.

This is Sacramental day, and a large number of persons joined the church, making the communicant membership 4,114. But this is only a part of the great attendance this is only a part of the great attendance that, Sunday mornings and evenings, over-flow the immense audience room. The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., took for his text the passage: "Whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple."—Luke xiv, 27. He preached the following sermon:

The cross was a gibbet on which criminals are not to death. It was sometimes made

were put to death. It was sometimes made in the shape of the letter T; sometimes in the shape of the letter X, sometimes in the shape of the letter I—a simple upright: sometimes two cross pieces against the perpendicular bar, so that upon the lower cross piece the criminal partially sat. But whatever the style of the cross, it was always disgraceful

Alexander conquered Tyre, he put 2,000 cap-tives to death on the cross. So it was just an ordinary mode of punishment. But in all the forest of crosses on the bills and in the valleys of the earth, there is one cross that attracts more attention than any other. It is not higher than the others, it is not made out of different wood, there is nothing peculiar in the notch at which the two pieces are joined, and as to the scene, they witnessed are joined, and as to the sceno, they witnessed cruciflxious every few weeks; so that I see a reckless man walking about the hill and kicking carcicasty aside a skull, and wonder-ing who the villain was that had so flat and haren a head; and here is another skull, and there on the hillside is another skull. In-deed, the Bible says it was "a place of skulls." But about the victim on one of these crosses all ages are crying: "Who is het was he a man? was he a God? was he man and God?" man! was he a God! was he man and God! Through the darkness of that gloomy day I come close up enough to the cross to see who it is. It is Jesus. How did he come there! Had he come up on the top of the hill to look off upon the beautiful landscape or upon a brilliant sunset? No. He came there ill and exhausted. Prople sometimes wonder why Christ expired so quickly on the cross, in six or seven hours, while other victims have been on the cross for forty-eight hours before life was extinct. I will tell you the reason. He was exhausted when he came there. He had been scourged. We are hor-rified at the cruelties of the whipping post,

but those cruelties were mercy compared with the scourging of Jesus Christ.

I saw at Antwerp a picture made by Rubens—Rubens' picture of the scourging of Jesus Christ. It was the most overmastering picture I over looked at, or ever expect to see. ure I ever looked at, or ever expect to see. As the long frocked official opened the door that hid the picture, there he was—Christ with back bent and bared. The flagellator stood with the upper teeth clenched over the lower lip, as though to give violence to the blows. There were the swollen shoulders of Christ. There were the black and blue ridges, denied even the relief of bleeding. There was the flesh adhering to the whips as they were lifted. There were the marks where the knots fit the whips gongol out the flesh. There knots in the whips gong of out the flesh. There stood the persecutor, with his foot on the calf of the leg of the Saviour, balancing himself.

Of the furious and hellish look on these faces,

and have lived.

But that, my friends, was before Christ had started for Calvary. That was only the whipping. Are you ready for your journey to the cross?

The carpenters have split the timber into two pieces. They are heavy and they are long pieces, for one of them must be fastened deep down in the earth, lest the struggling of the victim upset the structure. They put this timber upon the shoulder of Christ very gradually first, to see whether he can stand it, and after they find he can stand it they into the face of Mary, his mother, for sympathy; but they tell her to stand back, it is

Christ moves on with his burden upon his shoulders, and there is a boy that passes along with him, a boy holding a mallet and a few nails. I wonder what they are for Christ moves on until the burden is so great Christ moves on until the burden is so great he staggers and falls flat into the dust and faints dead away, and a ruffian puts his foot on him and shakes him as he would a dead dog, while another ruffian looks down at him wondering whether he has fainted away, or whether he is only pretending to faint away, and with jeer and contempt indescribable, says: "Fainted, have you? Fainted! Get up! get on!"

Now they have arrived at the foot of the hill. Off with his clothes! Shall that loath-some mob look upon the unrobed body of some mob look upon the unrobed body of Christ? Yes. The commanding officers say: "Unfasten the girdle, take off the coat; strip him!" The work is done. But bring back the coat, for here are the gamblers tossing up coin on the ground, saying: "I have it, I have it; it is mine!" He rolls it up and puts it under his arm, or be examines it to set what fabric it is made of. Then they put the group upon the ground and they stretch the cross upon the ground and they stretch Christ upon it, and four or five men hold him down while they drive the spikes home, At every thump a groan—a groan. Alas! alas! The hour passes on and the time

comes when they must crucify him.
Christ has only one garment left now, a cap, a cap of thorns. No danger that it will fall off, for the sharp edges have punctured the temples and it is ture and fast. One rufcap, a cap of thorns. No danger that it will fall off, for the sharp edges have punctured the temples and it is ture and fast. One ruffian takes hold of one end of the short beam of the cross, and another ruffian takes bold of the other end of the short beam of the cross, and another ruffian puts his arm around the waist of Christ, and another ruffian takes hold of the end of the long beam of the cross, and altogether they move on until they come to the hole digged in the earth, and with awful plunge it jara down with its burden of woe. It is not the picture of a Christ, it is not the statue of Christ, are you sometimes see in a cathedral; but it is the body of a bleeding, living, dying Christ.

They sometimes say he had five wounds for the feet, on wound for the side, they say: five wounds No; they have missed the worst and the law emissed the most. Did you ever the standard and agentleman came in and said to a young man that arose the other night in the law one on a Brooklyn ferry.

In wound to the short beam of the feet, on wounds for the feet, on wounds for the feet, on wounds for the side, they say: five wounds No; they have missed the worst and the law emissed the most. Did you ever the standard and agentleman came in and said to a young man standing behind the counter: "Are you they young man that arose the other night in the law of the complex." They wound be more the feet of the day when the Pickmonthese soldies, where there there there there have singly in the day when the Pickmonthese soldies, where the day when the feldmonters soldies, where the roles. Will you and have any wounds to show! Have we fought he ave missed and womaniliness, and womaniliness, and womaniliness, and womaniliness, and womaniliness. It have any wounds to show! Have we fought have any wounds to show! Have s

His wounds were worse than gunshot fractures, and yet no water. A Turk in the Thirteenth century was crucified on the banks of a river, so that the sight of the water might tantalize him. And O! bow the thirst of Christ must have tantalized as be thought of the Euphrates and the Jordan and the Amazon and all the fountains of earth and heaven poured out of his own hand.

They offered him on intoxicating draught made out of wine and myrth, but he declined it. He wanted to die sober. No water.

Then, my friends, there was the absence of light. Darkness always exasperates trouble. I never shall forget the night in the summer of 1873, in the steamer Greece, mid Atlantic, every moment expecting the steamer to go down. All the lights in the cabin were blown out. The captain came crawling on his hands and knees, for he could not stand upnands and knees, for he could not stand up-right, so violently was the vessel pitching, and he cried: "Light up, light up!" The stoward said: "We can't light up; the can-dles are gone and the holders are gone." The captain said: "I can't help that; light up!"— The storm was awful when the lights were

burning; worse when the lights went out.
Then there was the absence of faithful
nurses. When you are ill, it is pleasant to
have the head bathed and the hands and feet.

piplace for you." The high priests and the soldiers wanted it their own way; they had it their own way. The hours pass on and it is 12 o'clock of the Saviour's suffering, and it is 1 o'clock, and it is 2 o'clock, and it is almost 3 o'clock. Take the last look at that suffering face; wan and pinched, the purple lips drawn back against the teeth, the eyes red with weeping and sunken as through grief had pushed them back, blackness under the lower lid, the whole

body adroop and shivering with the last chill, the breath growing feebler and feebler and feebler and feebler until he gives one long, feebler and feebler until he gives one long, deep, last sigh. He is dead!

O! my soul, he is dead. Can you tell why? Was he a fanatic dying for a principle that did not amount to anything? Was he a man infatuated? No: to save your soul from sin, and mine, and make eternal life possible he died. There had to be a substitute for sin. Who shall it he? "Let it be me," said Christ, that it he me!" Very understand the meen. ing of that word substitution. You were drafted for the last war; some one took your place, marched your march, suffered your wounds and died at Gettysburg. Christ comes to us while we are fighting our battle with sin and death and bell, and he is our substitute. He marches our march, fights our battle, suffers our wounds and dies our death. Substitution! substitution! How do you feel in regard to that scene de-

about the text? Are your sympathies aroused? Or are you so dead in sin, and so abandoned by reason of your transgressions that you can look upon all that tearless and unmoved! No, no; there are thousands of people here this morning who can say in the depths of their soul: "No, no, no; if Jesus endured that, and all that for me, I ought to love him. I must love him, I will love him, I do love him. Here, Lord, I give myself to these tries! It that I can do." thee; 'tis all that I can do."

But how are you going to test your love, and test your earnostness? My text gives a test. It says that while Christ carried a cross for you, you must be willing to carry a cross for Christ. "Well," you say, "I never could understand that. There are no crosses to be carried in this land; those persecutions have reseed and in all the land there is no have passed, and in all the land there is no

scribed in the text, and in the region around

in the prayer meetings you all keep talking about carrying a cross. What do you mean, sir?" I mean this: That this is a cross which Of the furious and hellish look on these faces, grinning vengeance against the Son of God. The picture seized me, it overwhelmed me, it seemed as if it would kill me. I do not think I could have looked at it five minutes and have lived.

But that, my friends, was before Christ had started for Calvary. That was only the whipping. Are you ready for your journey

it, and after they find he can stand it they put the whole weight upon him. Forward now, to Calvary! The hooting and the yelling mob follow on. Under the weight of the morrow morning on exchange that he has amounce among his business associates to-morrow morning on exchange that he has begun a new life; that while he wants to be ing mob follow en. Under the weight of the cross, Christ being weary and sick, he stumbles and falls, and they jerk at his robe in digmant that he should have stumbled and fallen, and they cry: "Get up, get up! Christ, putting one hand on the ground and the other hand on the cross, rises, looking the other hand on the cross, rises, looking the form of Mayy, his mother, for symptoms of Mayy, his mother, for symptoms of the cross of Mayy, his mother, for symptoms of the cross of Mayy, his mother, for symptoms of the cross of Mayy, his mother, for symptoms of the cross of Mayy, his mother, for symptoms of the cross of Mayy, his mother, for symptoms of the cross of Mayy, his mother, for symptoms of the cross of Mayy, his mother, for symptoms of the cross of Mayy, his mother of the cross of t into the face of Mary, his mother, for sympathy; but they tell her to stand back, it is no place for a woman. "Stand back and stop by the crying."

"Oh, no," you say, "not just that. I think religion is religion and business is business, and it would be impossible for me to recommend the Christian religion in places of worldly business." Just as I feared. There is a second cross offered you, and you can-not carry it. Christ lifted a mountain for

you; you cannot lift an ounce for him.

you; you cannot lift an ounce for him.

There is some one whose cross will be to present religion in the homo circle. Would you dare to kneel down and pray, if your brother and sister were looking at you? Could you ask a blessing at the ten table? Could you take the Bible and gather your family around you, and read of Christ and heaven and your immortal soul! Could you then kneel and pray for a blessing on your household! "Oh!" you say, "not exactly that; I couldn't quite do that, because I have a very quick temper, and if I professed re-ligion and tried to talk religion in my house-hold, and then after that I should lose my temper, they would scoff at me and say: 'You are a pretty Christian!' So you are You are a pretty Christian!" So you are cowed down, and their sarcasm keeps you out of heaven and away from Christ, when, under God, you ought to take your whole family into the kingdom. Christ lifted a mountain, lifted a world for you; you cannot lift an ounce for him. I see how it is; you want to be favorable to religion, you want to support Christian institutions, you like to be associated with those who love Jesus Christian their are to him. There will be McMillan and Campbell and Freeman, the American missionaries, who with their wives and children were put to death in the american missionaries, who wing

bramble out of which that crown of thorns was made! I saw one on a Brooklyn ferryboat, in the hands of a gentlemas who had just returned from Palestine: a bramble just like that out of which the crown of thorns was made. O! how cruel and how stubborn were the thorns! And when that cap of thorns was put upon Christ, and it was pressed down upon him, not five wounds, but ten, twenty, thirty—I cannot count them.

There were three or four absences that made that scene worse. First, there was the absence of water. The climate was bot; the fever, the inflammation, the nervous prospectation, the gangreue had seized upon the content of the counter: "Are you the young man that arose the other night in the Brooklyn ferryboat, in the hands of a gentlemas who had just returned from Palestine: a bramble just in the Brooklyn family in the Prown of the material was only his way of announcing that he had started for the higher life. God will not cast out a man who is brave enough to take a step ahead like that.

I tell you these things this morning because, my dear friends, I want to show you how light the cross is that we have to carry how light the cross is that we have to carry how light the cross is that we have to carry how light the cross is that which Christ carried for preliminary sketches or studies for pictures in the Brooklyn of the material was only his way of announcing that he had started for the higher life. God will not cast out a man who is brave enough to take a step ahead like that.

I tell you these things this morning because, my dear friends, I want to show you how light the cross is that we have to carry liminary sketches or studies for pictures in the British Museum to dear the proving and the young and the young and the young in the British in the Brooklyn in the British Museum to dear the proving and the young and the young in the British in the Brooklyn in the British Museum of a series of crops of the cole of the cole of the cole of the cole of the proving in the British I have some in the cole of t

Christ's sake in carrying your cross. To fainted dead away under his cross. You have not carried the cross until it fetched the blood. Under his there was a pool of carnage that plashed the borses' fetlocks. You have friends to sympathize with you in carrying the cross: Christ trod the wine-press of God's wrath alone, alone! The cross that you and I ought to carry represents only a few days or a few years of trial. The cross that Christ carried for us had compressed into it the agonies of eternity.

There has some one come here today whom you have not observed. He did not come through the front door; he did not come

you have not observed. He did not come through the front door; he did not come down any of these asises; yet I know he is here. He is from the east, the far cast. He comes with blistered foot, and with broken heart, and cheeks red not with health but with blood from the temples. I take hold of his cost and I say: "It does not seem to fit thee." "No," he says, "It is not mine; it is borrowed; it does not belong to me nowes For my vesture did they cast-lots." And I say to him: "Thine eyes are red as though from loss of sleep." He says: "Yes, the Sou of man had not where to lay his head." And I touch the log on his back and I say: "Why carriest thou this?" "Ah!" he says, voice which has in it majesty and omnipot

you can wear a crown? Come, now, let us divide off. Who is on the Lord's side? Who is ready to turn his back upon the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world? colissum, and if it suits mo I will crown you in the presence of all the people, and I will make a great day of festival on your account." The Greek architect did his work, did it magnificently, planned the building, looked after its construction. The building the colispun were the emperor and the great

architect. The emperor prosequid the out those Christians and let us have them put to death at the mouth of the lions." The Christians were put into the center of the amphitheatre. It was to be a great celebraamphitheatre. It was to be a great celebra-tion in their destruction. Then the lions, hungry and three-fourths starved, were let out from their dens in the side of the amphi-theatre, and they came forth with mighty spring to destroy and rend the Christians, and all the galleries shouted: "Huzza huzza! Long live the emperor?" Then the Greek excited access in one of the galleries, and architect arose in one of the galleries, and shouted until in the vast assemblage all heard him: "I, too, am a Christian!" and they seized him in their fury and flung him to the wild beasts, until his body, bleeding and dead, was tumbled over and over again in the dust of the amphitheatre

in the dust of the amphitheatre.

Could you have done that for Christ?
Could you, in a vast assemblage, all of
whom hated Christ, have said: "I am a
Christian," or "I want to be a Christian?"
Would you have had the ten thousandth
part of the entiusiasm and the courage of
the Greek are seen to a reamblage where question. Would you in an assemblage where they are nearly all Christians—in an assem-blage, a vast multitude of whom love Christ and are willing to live, and if need be to die for him—would you dare to say: "I am a Christian," or "I want to be a Christian," Would you say in the presence of the friends of Christ as much as the Greek architect said in the presence of the enemies of Carist? Oh, are there not multitudes here this morning who are ready to say: "Let the world look Come applause or abuse, co

Come applicates or doubt, come steames or health, come life or death, Christ now, Christ forever."

Are you for Christ? Are you against him! The destinies of eternity tremble in the halance. It seems as if the last day had come,

ance. It seems as if the last day had come, and we were gathered for the reckoning. "Behold! he cometh with clouds, and overy eye shall see him." What I say to one I say to all. What are you doing for Christi What are you bearing for Christi O! Christian man, O! Christian woman! Have you any sears to show in this conflict! When a war is over the heroes have scars to show. One hero rolls back his sleeve and shows a gunshot fracture, or he pulls down the collar and shows where he was wounded in the neck. Another man says: "I have nover the collar and snows where he was wounded in the neck. Another man says: "I have never had the use of my limb since I was wounded at that great battle." When the last day comes, when all our battles are over, will we have any wounds for Christ? Some have wounds for sin, wounds for the devil, wounds actually is february at the wrong side. Have gotten in fighting on the wrong side. Have we wounds that we can show—wounds gotten in the battle for Christ and for the truth: On that resurrection day Christ will have plenty of scars to show. Christ will stand there and show the scars on his brow, the scars on his hands, and the scars on his feet and he will put aside the robe of his royalty and show the scar on his side, and all heaven will break down with emotion and gratitude in one great sob, and then in one great ho

sanna. Will you and I have any scars to show! There will be Ignatius on that day showing the mark of the paw and teeth of the lion that struck him down in the coliseum. There will be glorious John Huss showing just where on his foot the flames began on that

be associated with those who love Jesus their wives and children were put to death in the subject, you cannot—you cannot; and my text, like a gate of a hundred bolts, bars you away from peace on earth and glory in heaven.

fever, the inflammation, the nervous pros-tration. the causereue had seized upon us You have not had the flesh term off for additions to the collection.—Public Opinion.